The Dawn of the Empire of Atlantis

when the sky grew silent and the seas began to boil,

and chaos scattered amongst the earth

Palpatine

the Architect of Confusion

who had two horns like a lamb

discovered the ultimate weapon of power

Vibranium

dust that could think,

drink light,

and bind the tides.

and it was done

He built an Complete Frankenstein of the earth

to complete his plan

and profess himself

as the savior of the universe

they begun

to bend not venus

not neptune

not uranus

but Earth itself

he taught the earth to echo his will instead

and its heart was bound to the light that never slept

and it was done

palpatine had mastered the craft of illusion

he wore his horns like a lamb

and professed himself as divinity to the world

He performed many signs

he spoke to the ocean and said, “Be still.”

And the waters seemed to obey

trembling like glass.

the world was dazzled

yet fooled

they marveled at the work of their own hands

forgetting who gave them their breath

Then he shaped them into mirrors,

so that the world below

could no longer see the heavens above.

and so it was

the City of Atlantis

was born

Out of that mirror

he raised a throne for another—

a ruler crowned with foam and storm,

the first King of Atlantis,

Namor

keeper of the deep illusions.

The Emperor whispered,

“Rule the waters for me.

Hold back the truth with beauty.

keep this vibranium

it will hold your power steady

Let them worship the reflection instead of the sun.”

And thus began the Empire of Atlantis,

the paradise of glass and current,

the kingdom that believed it had tamed the sea.

without the Almighty God above